

Local Brevities.

Room to rent. Apply at this office.

Go to Webster for all kinds of vegetable.

Dick Evans wears a new hat. Eggs.

Carpenter has a nobby new suit of clothes.

Immense stock of dry goods just received at Hadder & Draper's.

Several of the fast girls were slightly eloped this week.

Read Hadder & Draper's Illustrated paper, the "Comic Advertiser."

There will be Sunday school each Sunday hereafter at 11 a. m.

Webster starts east next week for dry goods.

Mr. Garland, our efficient signal officer, prognosticates weather all next week.

Mr. J. W. Miller, brought up some fat cattle from below last week for shipment.

Good hay for sale. Price, delivered, \$8 per ton. Enquire at this office.

Come early and get your choice of winter dry goods at Hadder & Draper's.

Church services will be discontinued tomorrow evening at 7:30 instead of 8 o'clock.

Read the poem in this paper addressed to buffalo hunters. It is good for an amateur poet.

Ex-Congressman Kiny arrived from the front this week. He is a candidate for Sheriff.

Survivor McCarty has just finished a new sign for the new boot and shoe shop. Take a look at it.

Beatty & Kelley's restaurant is the headquarters for the numerous lovers and consumers of fresh oysters.

Mr. Skinner has on hand a large amount of rabbit tracks near the Monkey Horn Mountains, for sale cheap.

Mr. Jas. Langton has purchased a half interest in the sutler's store at Fort Dodge, and is a merchant again.

Ed. Jones arrived in the city Thursday with his train, loaded with hides from Lee & Reynolds' Sweetwater store.

Mosses, Baggers and Himrod shipped a large number of fat cattle this week, and today started south for another herd.

Mr. Tom Robinson, of Washita rancho, and former scout under Gen. Miles, is in the city, on his way home to Ft. Lyon.

Mr. S. E. Jenson and Mr. Carpenter had the immense good luck to kill twenty-five prairie dogs on the first day of the week.

A mutual admiration society has been formed by some of our wealthy bachelors, among whom are Messrs. Fringer, Sutton, Lane and Means.

Mr. C. W. Mowsey, night operator at the A. T. & S. F. depot, went down to Newton last Friday on a leave of absence to visit his mother.

Mr. F. P. Schultz had the misfortune to lose a pocket book this week, containing about four dollars in cash and some promissory notes. He offers a reward.

We are sorry to learn that Chaplain White, of Ft. Dodge, has been suffering for some time with rheumatism, contracted while stationed at Fort Elliott.

We don't expect to hear anything more about delinquent subscribers from the Dodge City Times, now that Lloyd Shinn is city treasurer.—Harvey County News.

Mr. George Dieter, proprietor of the Centennial barber shop, has fitted up a bath room in connection with his shop. George is the captain barber of the west.

An effort is on foot to organize a dancing club. A committee will canvass next week to see what can be done, and also to make arrangements for a social hop.

We have the finest selected stock of fall and winter dry goods ever in Dodge, which we propose to sell at Kansas City prices. We mean just what we say. Call and see us.

We are pained to chronicle the death of Mrs. Carry Barber, wife of Moses Barber, this city. She died on Friday night at ten o'clock, after a lingering illness of many months. She leaves a husband and many friends to mourn her loss. The funeral services were held at the residence of the deceased this (Saturday) afternoon at 4 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Wright officiating.

Grand opening at Webster's about the 25th of October.

The boys have a new industry in preparing diminutive wooden pigs. You can discover how they are to be utilized by inquiring of Adam Jackson, Saratoga Saloon.

A numerous quantity of fat cattle have been shipped this week, and yard master Wall says counting and cutting out steers is getting to be an automatic thing with him.

Mr. Mike Dalton, who brought the first herd over the trail this spring, came down from Ellis this week to look at some of the cattle on our market. Mike is a thoroughbred, and the boys received him with open arms.

DICK—"Junks," on Saturday, Sept. 23, or distemper. "Junks" was only a pup, and a yellow bell pup at that, but he had a way about him that was attractive. His ears were short and his tail stubby, but with all these deformities he was the fond pet of his master, Col. Strangon, who buried him in silent sorrow.

The man Goodell, who was taken down to Kresley last week by Sheriff McCarty, was tried and fined \$20.00 and costs. Not being able to pay his fine, he was locked up in the Sheriff's house. There being no court house in that county. During the first night of his confinement he escaped by letting himself down from the window assisted by a young lady in the form of a serenade, so says the Leader, and has not been heard of since.

A suit was brought this week by Mr. O. A. Beardsley, of Baldwin precinct, against the A. T. & S. F. railroad company for damages caused by fire. Mr. Gryden is Beardsley's attorney, and the matter between that barrister and Joe Waters, attorney for the company, will commence Monday at 2 p. m., at the court house, before Squire Baldwin.

Rev. O. W. Wright, will start for his home in New York, next Monday morning. He expects to be absent about five weeks, and during that time we will probably have a minister from abroad, at least once in two Sabbaths. Mr. Wright's many friends here wish him a successful and pleasant trip and a safe return. We are sorry to be deprived of his beneficial society for so long a time, but hope the loss will be made up in a two-fold manner when he returns.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Borer, September 25th a son.

Harry says it looks like its father—having a very red face. He thinks it weighs about thirty-five pounds—the biggest 'un he ever saw. We congratulate the fond parents, and hope the son will always have his father's genial disposition.

LATER.—It is a girl.

Wanted.

A man to cook for small family and do chores. Apply at Chas. Rath & Co's.

It was Dan the blacksmith, this week. Dan explained "how it was" to the Judge. He said he "waived his hand in a careless manner, and it came in contact with her nose. The nasal organ being somewhat tender, it bled profusely—that's all." The Judge made an average assessment, and told Dan that hereafter when he wished to gesticulate, perhaps it would be better to see that no noses were within a radius of six hundred yards.

It is a rare treat to drop in at the Saratoga upon Mr. Beeson, and listen to his last and best musical combination. Mr. Beeson is a thorough lover of good music, and by his skillful selection of good performers, has always kept that part of the city in the best condition of good nature. Mr. Lawson's well known face is now to be seen nightly upon his music stand, and as often as evening comes around "The Lakes of Killarney" and others of his well rendered specialties draw crowds of attentive listeners.

Mr. S. W. Miles, formerly of the Wayne county (Iowa) Republican, was in the city this week. He took a great liking to the "far west," and at one time was half in the notion of locating. But he went away without setting any definite time for returning. The evening before he left he formed the acquaintance of Mr. James Dalton, who had just returned from his herd on Crooked Creek, and Mr. Chas. Ronan, capitalist. He will probably return this fall, and with the assistance of these two gentlemen start a bank or a Democratic newspaper.

New Boot and Shoe Shop.

Mr. Walter Stratter is now well supplied with a new stock of the best brands of leather, and is now ready to make boots and shoes warranted not to rip, tear, ravel or lose their soles until the wearer gets full satisfaction. His shop is between Webster's and Stum's, where he can always be found, and where he will be glad to see any and all parties who wish new goods or old shoes made new. He is a good workman, and we take pleasure in recommending him to the public.

Wanted.

A good cook; man preferred. Apply at Chas. Rath & Co's.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Wright are now permanently located in the city.

Lieut. Leeper, of the 4th Cavalry, came up from Supply this week and visited a few days at Ft. Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Draper arrived home from St. Louis this morning. They enjoyed an exceedingly pleasant visit.

Miss Helen Langton arrived from Denver this morning, where she has been enjoying the mountain air for several weeks. She will reside with her brother at Fort Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Batton, of Spearville, visited in the city yesterday and today. While here they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Webster.

Mr. R. S. Hutton, of Ft. Elliott, arrived from Fort Lyon this morning. He will remain here until Sunday evening, when he and Mr. G. E. Hadder expect to start east on a pleasure trip. They will be absent about a month.

Random Shots.

Mr. A. C. Jackson is a gay and festive Texas boy, and like all true sons of the Lone Star State, he loves to fondle and practice with his revolver in the open air. It pleases him to hear the sound of this deadly weapon. Aside from the general pleasure derived from shooting, the Texas boy makes shooting inside the corporate limits of any town or city a specialty. He loves to see the inhabitants rushing wildly around to "see what all this shooting is about," and it tickles his heart to the very core to see the City Marshal coming towards him at a distance, while he is safe and securely mounted on his pony and ready to skip out of town and away from the officer.

The programme of the Texas boy, then, is to come to town and bump around until he gets disgusted with himself, then to mount his pony and ride out through the main street, shooting his revolver at every bump. Not shooting to hurt any one, but shooting in the air just to raise a little excitement and let people know he is in town.

In order to put a stop to this, the carrying of concealed weapons within the city limits has been prohibited, but this has only partially stopped the practice. Several times this summer the town has been thrown into excitement by the firing of revolvers in the middle of the streets, and the marshals have become very much aggravated over the matter, and determined to put a stop to it if possible.

Last Tuesday the sound of the revolver was heard several times in quick succession. The police were on the alert in a moment, and everybody rushed toward where the sound came from. Men hatless and women with their back hair down hastened to see whether their absent friends were safe. But all this excitement was caused by Jackson indulging in his favorite amusement of shooting. However, he came out looser, and that is some consolation. He was riding down Front street, and about opposite Beatty & Kelley's he commenced to shoot. He had shot two or three times, when the police got their eyes on him. Bat Master-son ordered him to halt, but nary a halt would he. He says, "I am going to skip out for camp," and bang! bang! went his gun. Bat had a gun too, and he immediately brought it to bear on the festive cowboy's horse. Instantly after Bat shot Ed. got in a shot. The horse seemed to screech, but being spurred on dashed out of town and off toward camp. Two more shots were fired after him, but without effect. Bat then mounted a horse and gave chase, but when he was about to halt the shooter again he found that his own revolver had not a load in its chambers. So what else could he do but return? Jackson's horse proved to be mortally wounded, but the noble animal carried its rider a mile or two from the city at a rapid gait, and then fell to the ground and rose no more. Jackson "hoofed it" the balance of the way to the camp. This will probably serve as a slight check to the practice of shooting "just for fun" inside the city limits.

News From the Highwaymen.

[Special to the Leavenworth Times.]

THE FULL PARTICULARS.

Hays City Kan., Sept. 27.—On Tuesday evening, Sept. 25th, Sheriff Beardsley received information of the approach to the line of the Kansas Pacific Railroad of a party consisting of six men, supposed to be the Big Springs express robbers. A special train being placed at their disposal by the Kansas Pacific, he, with a detachment of ten soldiers, under command of Lieutenant Allen, of the Sixteenth United States Infantry, started to Buffalo, sixty miles west of this place, arriving there that night. The following morning, just as Sheriff Beardsley had finished eating his breakfast, two men came into Buffalo station to purchase provisions. The telegraph operator informed the Sheriff that he had seen with them an envelope addressed to Collins, but the parties were not the ones he was looking for as they did not answer the description.

One of the men walked over to where the Sheriff had a fire and asked how far it was to water, and started on his journey. The pack horse they had with them excited his suspicion, as it was heavily load-

ed. The Sheriff immediately saddled his horse and overtook them, and had some conversation with them, which convinced him that they were the parties he was in search of. He returned and took part of the soldiers with him and started in pursuit.

Having overtaken the party he ordered them to stop, as he wished them to go back to the station with him. As soon as this was spoken they attempted to draw their revolvers, when the sheriff ordered his party to fire and did so himself. Both were shot, but Collins was not killed until the second round, when he fell, shot through the heart. The bodies were immediately taken charge of, and turned out to be those of Collins and his pal.

Upon searching the pack, consisting of two sacks, about eighty pounds of gold was found, which the Sheriff carried back to the station with him, and immediately organized his little band for further work, starting for Coyote, fourteen miles east of Buffalo, to intercept the others of the gang whom he had learned, were in that vicinity. He is still on the trail, and is out of the reach of any communication, either by telegraph or by mail, but news is expected from him every moment by courier, as it is probable he has already caught up with the gang by this time or will catch up with them very shortly.

[Associated Press.]

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 27.—The "Times" has a special from Buffalo station, Kansas, giving the full particulars of the capture and killing of two of the Union Pacific Express robbers yesterday, and the recovery of \$30,000 in gold.

About nine o'clock two men riding jaded horse and leading a heavily loaded pony, came into the station and stopped for refreshments. The station agent's suspicions were aroused by noticing the name "Joel Collins" on an envelope in the pocket of one of the men, which was exposed in drawing out his handkerchief. It happened that Sheriff Beardsley, of Ellis county, and a squad of soldiers, were on the watch for the robbers, and were encamped in a ravine near by, and as soon as the men left, the agent notified the Sheriff, who mounted his men and soon overtook the robbers. They told him he was mistaken in the men, that they were Texas cattle men returning home. The Sheriff asked them to return to the station, which they cheerfully agreed to do. They had only come a short distance when Collins suddenly turned and said to his companion, "If we have to die, let us die game," and both attempted to draw their revolvers. The Sheriff's posse was too quick for them and fired, killing both men instantly. The gold was sewed up in the legs of a pair of pantaloons, and consists of twenty-dollar pieces of the mint of 1877. The bodies were taken to Ellis, where an inquest was held.

There were no papers on them, except a roll of poetry, dedicated to Collins by a young lady, and which he seemed to prize highly. The name of the other man is not given. Collins is said to be from Dallas, Texas, and to belong to a respectable family.

Sheriff Beardsley and a band of citizens are in hot pursuit of the balance of the gang, and it is expected that they will all be captured.

Joel Collins.

From what we can learn there is hardly a doubt but that the express robber, Collins, killed by Sheriff Beardsley at Buffalo station, is Joel Collins, of San Antonio, Texas. Joel was well known to our citizens as a reckless dare-devil sort of fellow, full of nerve and dash, and a stranger to the word fear. He formerly kept a large gambling saloon in San Antonio, but came up the trail to Dodge early this season. From here he went to Ogallala, Neb., at which place Mr. Allen, who was here this morning, informs us that he saw him on the 17th of Sept., and that Joel was then preparing to leave. We understand that Mr. Gryden, who was Joel's attorney here, received a letter from him a few days ago, the purport of which is non-contestable.

"The evil that men do live after them. The good is often buried with their bones." So let it be with Joel.

In Pursuit.

A dispatch was received by Sheriff Bassett last Wednesday from Superintendent Morse, stating that the train robbers had started south and would probably cross the A. T. & S. F. near Lakin. Accordingly Bassett, under Sheriff Masterson and John Webb went west on the Thursday morning train; but they heard nothing of the robbers and returned Friday morning, thinking it more likely that the robbers would cross near Dodge. A few hours before they arrived news was brought into town that five men had crossed the railroad going south about thirty miles west of here. As soon as preparations could be made, Bassett, Bat Masterson, and Webb started southwest on horseback, intending to try to intercept the robbers if possible. Assistant Marshal Ed. Masterson and Deputy Sheriff Mix went west the same day to find out what they could about the men who crossed the road. They could learn nothing of any importance except that the men had been seen on Thursday morning, but no one had taken particular notice of them. Masterson and Mix returned the same evening.

Nothing has been heard from Sheriff Bassett and his men since they started from here yesterday morning.

For rent.

The hall known as the Lady Gay Saloon. Apply at Chas. Rath & Co's.